



No Coward Soul is Mine

*No coward soul is mine
No trembler in the world's storm-troubled sphere
I see Heaven's glories shine
And Faith shines equal arming me from Fear*

*O God within my breast
Almighty ever-present Deity
Life, that in me hast rest
As I Undying Life, have power in Thee!*

*With wide-embracing love
Thy spirit animates eternal years
Pervades and broods above,
Changes, sustains, dissolves, creates and rears*

*Though Earth and moon were gone
And suns and universes ceased to be
And thou wert left alone
Every Existence would exist in thee*

*There is not room for Death
Nor atom that his might could render void
Since thou art Being and Breath
And what thou art may never be destroyed.*

Emily Bronte (January 2nd, 1846)

